

First Heir 6

The First Heir

Chapter 6

Philip casually made a call to George Thomas. "George, help me check for the latest projects that Wynn Johnston is handling within Beacon Pharmaceutical. Is there a million-dollar order? Let me know who is the client and the person in charge."

From the other end came George's respectful voice, saying, "Young Master, Beacon Pharmaceutical is one of the companies that the Clarke family invests in. I'll get President Hall of Beacon to visit you personally."

'Huh? Beacon Pharmaceutical is actually one of the companies our family invests in? My dad is too awesome!' Philip suddenly regretted not inheriting the family business earlier.

"No need to. Investigate quickly and have the client smoothen the whole process so that they won't give Wynn a hard time," said Philip calmly.

"Young Master, I recommend you to just buy over that client's company. You don't lack the money," George suggested.

"What the f*ck! Buy over? As expected of a butler from a wealthy family. Oh George, old man, do you really talk this big now? It's called being low profile, do you understand? If I wanted to buy it, would I have waited until now?" Philip answered indignantly.

"Alright, Young Master. Please give me ten minutes," George said sheepishly.

As soon as he hung up, George immediately got his secretary to contact Beacon Pharmaceutical's chairman, Derrick Hall.

When Derrick received the call from George's secretary, he was trembling with excitement. "President Thomas, do you need me for something?"

It was a call from the richest man in Riverdale City! The chairman of Apex Group! Countless people wished to have a meal with him.

"President Hall, it's not me who wants something from you, but my young master," George's voice sounded calm through the phone, but his tone was forbidding.

He was, after all, the richest man in Riverdale City! He had to sound respectful in front of the young master, but toward other people, he was the boss! And a boss naturally needed to behave like one.

"Young... Young Master?" Derrick was currently sitting inside the president's office of Beacon Tower, stunned as he started to break out in cold sweat.

President Thomas' young master! The richest man in the city still had a young master! That was just too scary!

"Then, what would the young lord like from me?" Derrick asked carefully, terrified of enraging George if he was not cautious enough.

“There’s a Wynn Johnston in your company. Who is the client she has been in contact with lately?” asked George.

Derrick knew Wynn Johnston. She was the deputy manager of the marketing department, a strong woman, and he had had his eyes on her for a long time now. But sadly, she was married, although it did not matter. Derrick immediately jogged over to the marketing department with his head drenched in sweat. When the staff of the Beacon Pharmaceutical marketing department saw Derrick, they all kept quiet.

“Where is Deputy Manager Johnston?” asked Derrick.

“She went out for a business discussion,” a staff member answered.

“Who is the client?” asked Derrick.

of Victory Pharmaceutical,”

around, and respectfully

got it,” George directly hung up

used his own authority to give Victory Pharmaceutical a warning. He had served as a butler for so many years now, he could naturally figure out what his young master was thinking. This Maury Warren from Victory Pharmaceutical must have offended

was making his way to the hospital received a call

else up. I don’t want

Master. Low

the hospital building in front of him and smiled bitterly. ‘Oh, Wynn, you keep saying that I can’t help you. I’m telling

Hilton Hotel. Maury Warren had had too much to drink

keep eating but you won’t touch your wine. Are you looking down on me?” Maury put on a

unwell these few days, so I can’t drink alcohol.”

about anymore.” Maury snorted before threatening Wynn. “Deputy Manager Johnston, you should know that not only Beacon is trying to cooperate with us. There are a lot of

words, Wynn frowned and looked hesitantly at the red wine on the table. “Alright then, I’ll just have one glass,” said Wynn. She took the bottle of red wine and

Wynn. This woman was

glass at one go. “Manager Warren,

be in such a rush. Why don’t we talk about this slowly upstairs?” Maury Warren revealed his real agenda for the night. Soon

Slap!

directly and gave the man a furious

glowered furiously and stood up. He lifted an arm

Ring ring ring!

caller tone interrupted him. He grabbed his phone as he watched Wynn leave, roaring into his phone,

Is that how you should be speaking to me?" On the other

sorry. A few promoters kept calling me just now. What do you want with me?" Maury immediately sounded

calling him for? Although the man had now ruined

Deputy Manager Johnston on our collaboration?" President

George Thomas. The man's words were filled with provocation. Damn it,

know about this?" Maury

have told on

department, it was impossible for

this? Are you trying to get yourself fired?" President Lewis flew into a fit of rage and roared, "Our collaboration with Beacon is approved! And you better apologize to Deputy Manager Johnston immediately, in person! Without her forgiveness, don't even think about

Thud!

was ended and Maury Warren was flabbergasted!

he dashed out to chase